

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. CURRIE, President; JOHN H. WHELAN, Secretary; PHILIP S. GIBBS, Treasurer...

law authorize the Secretary to provide facilities for constructing battleships of the largest size. If the new warships are to be completed without unnecessary delay, some of them will have to be built in the Government yards, for the private yards are occupied with private work.

SAFEGUARD THE FUTURE

IT IS impossible to arrive at any adequate conception of what is going to happen to American foreign trade after the war until one realizes what has happened to it during the war.

We have been congratulating ourselves on the splendid and unprecedented balance of trade in our favor. It reached the enormous sum of \$2,074,000,000 in the last fiscal year. We have been saying to ourselves that Europe had to have the things which we produced and so came to our markets. This is only part of the truth.

The United States has been a debtor nation. England and France, but especially England, invested their surplus in American enterprises. They did not confine their investments to North America, but loaned vast sums to South America as well. When the war broke out it became necessary for the belligerent nations to mobilize their financial assets as well as their armies. It was imperative that they should call their foreign loans. They have been doing this for the past twenty-five months. The exact figures are not obtainable, but it has been estimated that between a billion and a half and two billion dollars' worth of American securities have been unloaded on the American market.

How have these been paid for? Not in cash. They have been paid for by the shipment of goods which Europe, fortunately for us, needed in her great emergency. If we could not have paid for them in goods it would have been necessary to ship gold abroad and thereby drain our banks of their supply of yellow metal. The same process has been going on in South America, where the exports of Argentina, for example, have increased almost as amazingly as our own, in response to the demand for the payment of European creditors.

The expansion of our foreign trade, dating from the middle eighties of the last century, has been coincident with the industrial decline of England and her decreasing ability to hold the foreign securities in which she had invested. The boom of the past two years has differed in degree and not in kind from that which has been going on for a generation.

The peril in the present situation is twofold: Our industries have acquired such a momentum that it cannot be stopped when the war ends. We are in grave danger of producing a surplus that will glut our markets and demoralize business. Second, when the men of Europe leave the battlefield and resume their places in industry all the nations will exert themselves to the utmost to recover the trade which they have lost by supplying their own markets and selling their surplus at any price they can get in the markets of the world. There is grave danger of a glut of home-made goods made worse by a flood of foreign-made articles. Further, because they have borrowed a billion and a half here since the war began, there is the added necessity of selling more goods here to pay the interest on these loans instead of shipping gold to us.

It will require the broadest and wisest industrial and political statesmanship to prevent a grave economic disaster growing out of these conditions. Our first duty is to those of our own household. What is needed now is not a law to make foreign competition with our producers easier, as the Underwood law has done, but a law which will protect our markets, and thereby protect our workers from ruinous competition. If there ever were a time in the history of the nation when an intelligently framed protective tariff law was needed that time is the present.

FREE WILL AND PREDESTINATION Every public employe who has received "Dave" Lane's request for a "voluntary" political contribution knows that if he does not give of his own free will he is predestined to walk the plank.

A WORD TO THE SECOND WARD

C. C. A. BALD, JR., is a candidate for the State Legislature from the Second District, which consists of the Second Ward, bounded by Christian street, the Delaware River, Broad street and, on the south, by Wharton and Elsworth streets. Within these boundaries live thousands of industrious and respected citizens, natives of Italy for the most part, who have become naturalized and have been welcomed as members of our electorate.

C. C. A. Bald, Jr., is a Common Councilman from this Second Ward. He has admitted that he allowed a young lawyer to impersonate him before the law examiners, so that by this means he might become a lawyer, an officer of the courts of the Commonwealth, a position to which he felt that his talents did not warrant his approach through the usual procedure of taking the examination himself.

It is necessary to say more to the Second Ward than that C. C. A. Bald, Jr., the Councilman, and C. C. A. Bald, Jr., the candidate for the Legislature, are one and the same person.

Barber shop in Whitford. DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS WHEN HE PLAYED FROM 1 A. M. TILL 4 P. M.

Tom Daly's Column

Tom Martindale (Who, at the age of 11, died while on a boating trip in the woods of British Columbia.) It came as he would wish. Not his the doom, Bedfast, through days of ebbing strength to tarry, But in the great woods' solitude and shyness room To bear his burden on the last, hard carry, To see the hometrail clear and then to lie, Forewent, but hopeful of the strength to borrow From God's sweet sleep, beneath the open sky, To dare the great adventure on the morrow.

WHENEVER it's a Saturday it seems to be the thing for some queer village poet to break out and have his fling, but let's make this occasion an exception to the rule and give the Old Reporter opportunity to drool.

Reverting to prose, then, it may be well to go back over some twenty-odd years and recall that most of the human-interest stuff in the old town was to be picked up after "rood-night" had been flashed by the Associated Press to the various newspaper offices and the bright young men were on their way home—or to the Pen and Pencil Club. It was between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning when our old chum Sam Stinson was bound in one or the other of these two directions—twenty-five years ago—that he came upon this pathetic picture in the doorway of a cheap lodging house on the edge of the Tenderloin. It's somewhat regrettable that it's only the few abroad at night who see these things. The great public that goes to bed tired at 9 p. m. and rises, none too refreshed, at 5:30 a. m., should have more of the night-owl's knowledge while losing none of its sleep.

But we started to say that along about 11:45 o'clock of a very hot night not forty-eight hours ago a respectable, elderly man dipped a pen in the ink and started to write on the register of Dooner's Hotel: "Doctor — That was as far as he got. Dan, the night clerk, whose back had been turned when the stranger appeared, interposed and said: 'It's a room you want, doctor, I'm sorry; but we haven't any.' " "Very well," said the doctor. "May I sit here in your doorway?" "Make yourself at home," said Dan. The doctor settled himself in the doorway and, it may be assumed, amused himself picking out of the heavens the few stars his amattering of astronomy enabled him to locate. Out of the night came a wanderer, loitering listlessly. With the easy assurance of a familiar he leaned against the door jamb and lowered himself to the step.

If Robert W. Chambers, that utterly commercial but fine-if-he-wanted-to-be literary artist, were writing this sketch he'd say at this juncture: "Each of these two men recognized in the other that subtle something which tells one creature that another is his caste."

At any rate, the two fell naturally into conversation. After some desultory talk of the weather, the doctor said: "Do you, by any chance, play golf?" There was an electric flash, which had nothing whatever to do with the heat lightning prevalent earlier in the evening. It was a spark from soul to soul, and thereafter the minutes flew upon wings of filmy gold.

Reversing the usual order, the man who had started to sign himself "Doctor" told his ailments to the other and the latter became the diagnostician. He went further. He analyzed the play of the cracks at Merion. He explained as no one else had ever explained to the doctor before why it was that Chick Evans's iron shot had a hook to it and yet stops dead when it strikes the turf. It's simple enough, the expert explained, because Chick's iron always catches the ball above the center — and yet that doesn't account for the back spin. There is only one answer: It's a stroke of genius, which is the answer upon all things that are out of the ordinary.

But the golf expert — and the doctor knew him then for one of the greatest in this country — stood out upon Tenth street and, using his crook-handled walking stick for a club, demonstrated how the stroke was made.

The clock in a neighboring tower struck 4. A bellboy came out from the hotel office and said: "Doctor, we've fixed up a couch for you in Room 10." The doctor was about to wave the boy away, but just then a messenger came up from Jefferson Hospital and handed the golf expert a note. He tore it open and read:

Dear Mr. Tillingham: Your wife is herself again and wants to see you. The operation is a complete success.

E. L. J. for E. L. E. M. "Thank God!" exclaimed the golf expert and hurried down Tenth street in the crescent dawn. And the doctor, waving him goodbye and godspeed, went to his couch.

—I have taken the trouble to read over carefully the "Declaration of Independence" and I haven't been able to find in it the phrase you quoted: "The last shall be first in affection." J. B. You should read it more carefully, J. B. We said that phrase was from T. Jefferson's D. of I., which is quite another thing. Suppose you look that up.

Waiting and loitering for Von Hindenburg to sign the "Bill when signed" is the spirit of the spirit situation. I spent two hours with General Von Hindenburg, commander of a mixed Austro-German corps on the Rhr and an observant student of the Von Hindenburg type, under whom he had fought in the Carpathians.

You've met the offensive optimist, of course, but the Von Hindenburg type may be new to you.

Barber shop in Whitford. DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS WHEN HE PLAYED FROM 1 A. M. TILL 4 P. M.

RETROSPECT



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

John W. Frazier Compares the "Destructive Action" of the Democrats With the "Constructive Action" of the Republicans—Casement and Ireland

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The most skillful professor in the art of letter writing and of "preparation" in speechmaking in the United States is Dr. Woodrow Wilson. In his letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the presidency—arranged with an unusual degree of skill—Doctor Wilson caused to be printed in that letter fifteen or more sentences in bold-faced type in one of which he says: "There is no means of judging the future, except by assessing the past. Constructive action must be weighed against destructive comment and action. That it would carry the States of Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana and some other northern States—and John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, for vice president, in order to solidify the Southern States for the Democratic party, and the scheme succeeded."

In his speech at Plattsburg, N. Y., September 12, Hon. Charles E. Hughes said: "It is time for assessment, for appraisal and candid statement. No one in this country can object to full and fair discussion. That is the very spirit of our institutions. What we need is fairness and the truth, and then let the electorate decide. That is American."

For the purpose of judging the future, I submit the "destructive actions" of the Democratic party and the "constructive actions" of the past by the Republican party. The Republican party was organized in 1854, in evidence of great strength, and in order to defeat the Democratic party nominated James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, for President, believing that it would carry the States of Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana and some other northern States—and John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, for vice president, in order to solidify the Southern States for the Democratic party, and the scheme succeeded.

The Republican party nominated Abraham Lincoln for President in 1860 and its convention promulgated a platform of "constructive action" and principles such as no party had formulated since the organization of the American Government. Between the time of the election of Mr. Lincoln in November, 1860, and his inauguration on March 4, 1861, eleven States formally seceded from the Union, without a word of protest or hand or word raised by the Administration of President Buchanan to stay the "destructive action" of those States.

President Lincoln and the Republican party held that under the Constitution and the laws no State could lawfully secede from the Union, and upon taking the oath of office as President he began the "constructive action" necessary to restore those eleven seceded States to their proper place in the Union.

In order to save the Union from the "destructive action" of those seceded States to destroy the Union by war President Lincoln was forced to call more than 2,000,000 soldiers to the defense of the National Government, and in answer thereto the loyal sons of the North, the South, the East and the West, breaking asunder all party ties, and casting aside the pursuits and pleasures of civil life, through the field, resolved that the Union should be preserved, the Constitution maintained, and the supremacy of the Government preserved, to do which 400,000 Union soldiers laid down their lives, 200,000 were made cripples for life and more than 1,000,000 devoted mothers, widows, sisters and orphans were left to mourn for the loved ones who never returned, and the cost in money was more than \$15,000,000,000.

And from the 11 States that seceded from the Union in 1860 there will be elected in November next 128 presidential electors who will cast their votes for Woodrow Wilson for President—without the expenditure of one dollar for election purposes by the Democratic National Committee—and from those 11 States there will not be one Republican presidential elector chosen. At the election of 1914 there were 99 Democratic members of Congress chosen, to only five Republicans in those States.

The contribution from these eleven States will be about one million dollars for the use of the Democratic National Committee in its efforts to defeat the Republican candidate for President, and of Republicans to Senate and House of Representatives, and of Republican Governors in the Northern States.

These are some of the most important committees of Congress, and the names of the chairmen thereof from these eleven States: Ways and Means, Kitchin, North Carolina; Judiciary, Webb, North Carolina; Interstate and Foreign Commerce, Adairson, Georgia; Banking and Currency, Glass, Virginia; Foreign Affairs, Flood, Virginia; Insular Affairs, Jones, Virginia; Rules, Henry, Texas.

These committees have to deal with governmental attitude in questions of policy—their function being policy determining: Agriculture, Lever, South Carolina; Military Affairs, Hay, Virginia; Naval Affairs, Padgett, Texas; Postoffice, Moon, Texas; Public Buildings, Clark, Florida; Indian Affairs, Stephens, Texas; Railways and Canals, Dies, Texas.

These committees have not only to do with public policy, but the directing of appropriations from the National Treasury. And as these eleven States are now riding at the head of the political procession, it will be very interesting to note whether the assessment returned by President Wilson will be recorded as "constructive action" or "destructive comment and action."

JOHN W. FRAZIER. Philadelphia, September 11.

CASEMENT LINKED WITH EMMET

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—As an Irishman, please allow me to say that I feel more than surprised to hear so much talk concerning that "article" by Alfred Noyes. No true son of Ireland—no decent American, in fact—would pay the slightest attention to such stuff. The Irish people are well acquainted with harangues of the Noyes type. England has been trying to blacken and vilify the Gaelic race for the last 800 years, and surely no one at this moment would be so unwise as to follow in the path where Sir Roger Casement lies, and if, needs be, to make the sacrifice which he so willingly and so bravely made.

"God took his soul, God heard his cry, God gauged his reckoning, yes, and set Above the rest of the noblest type. His work for humanity's sake will not soon be forgotten, while his noble efforts for his own country have endeared him to all lovers of liberty. Irishmen the world over are proud of Casement; they place his name beside the names of Fitzgibbon, Emmet, Tone and all the other brave ones who gave their lives for their country. Without any feeling of sorrow or regret, we assert that there are still some left who are not afraid to follow in the path where Sir Roger Casement lies, and if, needs be, to make the sacrifice which he so willingly and so bravely made."

"His life," I was all he had to give— With those whose blood has made our pride, And died that Ireland's soul might live." CASIMIR MACHUGH. Philadelphia, September 11.

AN APPLICANT When the dawn is in the sky Mother busily breaks night, Shattering the drowsy spell That precedes the breakfast bell. Busy still until the noon Hours glances the dinner, none too soon; Busy still until the chime Gaily rings for supper time; Busy through the twilight glow As the stars begin to show; Busy still, till breakfast is said And the rest have gone to bed. Even when to sleep she goes, Vigilant in her repose, She will hear the lightest fall That from childhood lips may fall. Yesterday she passed in snail, Saying, "Maybe, after while, An arrangement will be made For an eight-hour day for me." —Washington Star.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. "Who is pronounced in England as if it were spelled 'abdole'?" Theodore P. Shores; president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, the chief New York city traction system.

2. "What are the 'frets' on a stringed instrument?"

3. "What was Bessemer famous for?" "Cruker Land" is said to have been a mirage. Where is this land supposed to be and what is a mirage?

4. "What and where is the Parthenon?"

5. "How low is baseball?"

6. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

7. "Why does a small cotton crop please many persons in the South and a large one displease them?"

8. "The value of the annual product of Philadelphia's leading industry is about \$55,000,000. What is that industry?"

9. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

10. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

11. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

12. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

13. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

14. "What is the maximum distance at which a superdreadnought can hit a target at sea?"

HOSPITAL METHODS REVOLUTIONIZED BY THE WAR

Ozone Treatment of Slow-Healing Open Wounds Has Made Bandages Unnecessary CURES AS IF BY MAGIC

Marvels of Bone Carpentry and Water Massage Are Preventing Permanent Deformity

LONDON, Sept. 16.—Bandages are eliminated in the latest method of healing obstinate wounds here. This is one of the marvelous developments of surgery to which the war has given impetus.

One of the horrors of hospitals is dressing wounds. Strong, brave men scream involuntarily with pain every day when the bandages are removed and the wounds treated.

At Queen Alexandra's Military Hospital today several patients were exhibited undergoing the new treatment. Two of these men were most severely wounded in September of last year, and for ten months had been treated in the customary way without any sign of healing. On August 5 they were brought to this hospital, the bandages were flung away, the wounds were subjected to repeated applications of a stream of ozone, being lightly covered with a loose layer of lint in the intervals, and in four days healing was in rapid progress.

HOW OZONE IS ADMINISTERED This treatment is simplicity itself. Oxygen passes from a reservoir into an electrical machine which converts it into ozone; the ozone flows through a fine metal tube. The machine is wheeled close to the patient's bed, the wound uncovered, and a stream of ozone is blown into the intervals, and in four days healing was in rapid progress.

Here was seen a soldier who had lost his right foot, with a stump covered with skin so healthy and hard that he could walk upon it, a surgical marvel. When the war broke out the special treatment of wounds has come to stay. At the Herbert Hospital is a soldier with a bad compound fracture of the leg. The limb is not only healthy, but the patient is able to walk on it. The leg is held in a large case covered with a sheet of thin butter muslin, so that the wound is constantly refreshed by a current of air. Extremely rapid healing and freedom from the agony of manipulation are the great gains from this mode of treatment.

The whirlpool bath is entirely a war invention, from which excellent results in cases of stiff joints have been obtained. The bath consists of a small oblong bath, filled with water which is kept in continuous movement by a miniature propeller revolved at a very high speed by means of an electric motor. A stiff arm or leg, hand or foot, placed in the bath and kept there for some time is much improved by the stimulus of the running water.

Marvelous examples of bone carpentry are to be seen, such as the transference of a large piece of bone from the leg to fill a gap in the arm bone or jaw. A trench foot is being more or less successfully treated by massage, operation and other methods.

EXERCISE FOR STIFF JOINTS All sorts of joint injuries go to Hammett Hospital, and there, as well as at other hospitals, is to be seen a collection of ingenious exercises for restoring mobility. When the surgeon has done all that he can the patient goes to the measure and the doctor writes a list of exercises to be done at home. These exercises are of the most ingenious, and the patient is urged to exercise on a stationary bicycle; others, according to the nature and situation of the case, consist of climbing ladders, pulling on a rope, or other exercises. These exercises are combined with massage, with electric treatment, and other remedies.

In the laboratories of the Royal Army Medical College vaccines are made to secure the men against typhoid fever, which used to be more fatal in war than the typhoid itself. The vaccine is a collection of ingenious exercises for restoring mobility. When the surgeon has done all that he can the patient goes to the measure and the doctor writes a list of exercises to be done at home. These exercises are of the most ingenious, and the patient is urged to exercise on a stationary bicycle; others, according to the nature and situation of the case, consist of climbing ladders, pulling on a rope, or other exercises. These exercises are combined with massage, with electric treatment, and other remedies.

About ten million doses of these vaccines have been sent out from Millwall since the war began. Among them is a most valuable vaccine, which gives protection from both typhoid and the typhoid fever, paratyphoid fever. This has been in use since January last. Quite new, since the war began, are the measures taken for the discovery of typhoid carriers. These carriers are in contact with soldiers in carrying the infection of spotted fever at the back of his nose, for, although himself quite free from the disease, the carrier might create an epidemic in a camp.

Serum, too, for the cure of spotted fever is here made, and by its use the death rate has been reduced from more than fifty per cent to twenty-nine per cent in all cases, and as low as nine per cent when the remedy can be used within three days of the commencement of the attack.

GALLUSES ARE BEING WORN We always learn something from the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club. We make a point of doing so. If we don't, the cruise seems wasted. This year we were with the club in the New York Yacht Club. We saw a lot of galluses being worn. Mr. William K. Vanderbilt has them on in the official pictures of the start. He stands at the gangway of his yacht, hands in pockets, coat brown back and galluses clearly visible. He does not favor the single gallus, thanks be; we won't have to come to that. But our very best people are getting back to suspenders. We never know about such things till the New York Yacht Club sets the pace. But we know what's what now.—Chicago Evening Post.

THE LOSER Can you lose in the fight you wanted to win. That's what you wanted to win most of all. Can you say that you're beaten when first you begin. And the castles you've built start to fall Can you lose to some chap who has beaten you fair. And call him the winner and then— Can you stand up and say, "Well, I lost. But tomorrow I'm starting again." Can you lose to the person who beat you before. And lose without malice or hate, And still have the courage to try it once more. And try it before it's too late? Can you come face to face with the man who has won (Who has struggled with you all the way while). Can you face him and say, "Well, you beat me today." And wish him good luck with a smile? Oh, he's not a loser who tries all he can. No matter how often he's lost. For the one who has lost isn't always the loser. That faces the heaviest cost. But he is the winner who loses his all. And smiles at the losing and then— He says, "I've got to win." "Well, I've lost. But tomorrow I'll try it again." —Columbian.